

ROOSEVELT WANTS TO KEEP THE CHINESE OUT.

President Opposed to Any Modification of the Exclusion Act.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—President Roosevelt announced to-day that he favored a strong Chinese exclusion act. Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation of Labor, called at the White House to discuss the exclusion act. The President said he was opposed to any modification and gave the impression that such would be his recommendation in his message to Congress.

STRENUOUSNESS AND JUDICIAL CALM

A New Roosevelt Story as a Side Light on Judge Jerome.

A new story on President Roosevelt was told this afternoon by John Murphy, a Boston clock man, who resides in New York, in the Amen Corner of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. They were talking of Justice William Travers Jerome and the incompatability of a strenuous disposition and the judicial temperament.

"Ever hear the story of how President Roosevelt argued a decision in a boxing match at Harvard?" said Murphy. "Nobody had, and Murphy told the story."

"Billy Gaston, now of the Boston elevated railroad, was in Roosevelt's class. Gaston was a good boxer, and he and Roosevelt often came together in the

gymnasium. In the course of time Gaston had outboxed everybody of his weight in the university and was proclaimed the champion light-weight of Harvard. There was another man, whose name I have forgotten, who was a shade heavier than Gaston and nearly as good a boxer. He disputed the Gaston claim and a match was arranged. Roosevelt had supreme confidence in Gaston's ability and was his second in the match. It was a slashing go, and at its close the referee and the judge—they had both officials—decided it a draw.

"Roosevelt and Gaston were very sore about the decision. They thought they had won and they stayed in the gymnasium to talk it over. The more they talked the sorer they got. Finally Gaston said: 'I'm going in that room and talk it over with the referee and the judge.'"

"You'll do nothing of the sort," snapped Roosevelt. "You are too quick-tempered. I will go in myself. The case needs a man who will talk calmly and judiciously."

"Roosevelt went in. In about three minutes Gaston, who stood outside, heard wild shouts and screams of rage coming from the room. He rushed in and found Roosevelt beating the judge and the referee. He had the referee down and out and was finishing the judge when Gaston pulled him away, saying, 'I thought you were going to be calm and judicial about this?'"

"I was," spluttered Roosevelt, "for about thirty seconds. Then I saw the only thing that would appeal to them was brute force."

IDENTIFIED BY GUNSMITH. WAR RESUMED

Dramatic Recognition of Mrs. Chartrand by Man Who Sold Her Pistol.

William Noelle, a gunsmith, of No. 603 Washington street, Hoboken, positively identified Mrs. Vencedora Chartrand as the woman who bought from him a pistol with which her husband, John Chartrand, was killed in the Hoboken lunk. This confirms the contention of the police that she bought the pistol with intent to kill her husband.

The identification was dramatic. Noelle, who remembered the sale of the pistol, and had identified it, was taken to the Hudson County Jail. Mrs. Chartrand was brought in with half a dozen of her women prisoners. Noelle picked her out without hesitation.

"She is the woman who bought the pistol," he said, pointing to Mrs. Chartrand. She knew the import of his words, but did not flinch. She half smiled as Noelle pointed his finger at her. The police believe she will say that her husband sent her to buy the pistol. They say that they can show that he had a stock of pistols and pistols and would not have bought the old weapon that his wife shot him with.

MURDER TO PUSH INSURANCE FRAUD.

MYSTERY DEEPENS WITH ARREST IN RATHBUN CASE.

(Special to The Evening World.)

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 11.—The mystery surrounding the death of a man who was said to be Newell C. Rathbun, in the Falls City Hotel, at Jeffersonville, but whose corpse on arriving at Little Rock, Ark., was pronounced to be that of Rathbun, was deepened to-day by the arrest of a man at the United States recruiting office, who is said to be Rathbun himself.

He was taken in custody by Chief of Detectives Sullivan, who says he is positive that the prisoner is the man who was said to have been found dead from a gunshot wound. The Chief says the prisoner is a deserter from the United States Army, and will hold him on this charge as well as the suspicion of murder.

The case puzzles the police and the most plausible explanation now advanced is that Rathbun died in the Falls City Hotel, and that the body was taken out in order to obtain \$4,000 insurance. Rathbun had taken out on his life in Little Rock. Nobody has yet attempted to explain how the body was taken into the hotel.

Another theory is that the dead man is Ten Eyck, who was killed by Rathbun to get the insurance. A despatch from Little Rock says that the corpse sent on as Rathbun has been held for identification, while the insurance people are carrying on an investigation.

Rathbun, who was a recruiting officer in this city, was seen recently by William Ten Eyck, who went to the Jeffersonville Hotel with Rathbun, and who registered as a man named Ellis. It is not known in that city whether the writer had had a time with Rathbun in Jeffersonville.

A despatch from the garrison at Pittsburg with a man named Ellis. It is now thought Ellis is the Ten Eyck in the case.

WANTS OFFICE AT ONCE.

Paterson Alderman Will Demand Seat To-night.

Alderman-elect George A. Fischer, of Paterson, N. J., who was chosen at recent election to serve the unexpired term of Alderman Long, who died last month, proposes to claim his seat at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen, notwithstanding the contention of City Council member Dunn that his term will not expire until Jan. 1, 1902.

Mr. Fischer believes he is entitled to the seat immediately, and he has refused to make a fight in his behalf.

Big Fight Over Huckleberry's Rival Again Before the State Commission.

The interrupted hearing on the application of the New York and Portchester Railroad Company for a franchise to build a four-track electric railroad for suburban service from the Harlem River, at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, to Portchester and the Connecticut State line, was resumed to-day before the State Railroad Commission at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

When the hearing began last month a host of suburban dwellers favored granting the franchise and denounced the accommodations provided by the New York and Portchester Railroad Company and the "Huckleberry" system, of which the proposed road would be a rival.

The application is vigorously opposed by the old companies, William H. Page being attorney for the Union Railway Company and Henry W. Hart for the New York and Westchester Railroad, which back in the eighties obtained a franchise, but whose franchise is supposed to be obsolete, is also contesting the application, claiming, through its counsel, John B. McDonald, that William C. Gottshall, Chief Engineer and President of the applicant road, used the plans of that applicant in preparing the drawings and maps submitted by his application in the present case.

Frank Sullivan Smith and William C. Trill represent the applicants. George Crawford, of No. 25 West Seventy-third street, the first witness to-day, gave general testimony as to the desirability of the proposed road.

William C. Gottshall, president of the proposed road, testified that the maximum speed of local trains would be about fifty-five miles an hour, and of express trains sixty-four.

Questioned by Mr. Taft, Mr. Gottshall said that the cost of building the road would be \$2,250,000, and read estate valued at \$2,250,000.

Henry M. Lester, President of the City Bank of New Rochelle, and William R. Bull, a real estate dealer of Harrison, each gave testimony in favor of the proposed road.

LOW REOPENS HEADQUARTERS.

(Continued from First Page.)

suit case and an umbrella. His private carriage was waiting him outside the depot and he drove to his home at Madison avenue and Sixty-fourth street.

During Mr. Low's absence in the seashore John C. Clark, his campaign secretary, rented an elegant suite of six rooms on the second floor of the building at the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street. The apartments are exceedingly comfortable, each room opening on Twenty-third street.

The front room, which will be used as a general reception room, has a large bay window projecting out beyond the line of the building and affording a fine view of Fifth avenue. Broadway, Twenty-third street and Madison Square. The adjoining room will be used by Mr. Low as a private conference room. Three other rooms will be fitted up as offices and committee rooms. The campaign headquarters will be open for a corps of furnishers.

Mr. Low will have regular office hours from 9 o'clock to 5 o'clock, and a staff of clerks will be engaged to handle the mail, which has grown to enormous proportions since his election.

"VAN WYCK WON'T FILL MY PLACE."

With a gripsack full of letters and telegrams of congratulation and a determination to foil the Tammany scheme to appoint his successor on the bench William Travers Jerome arrived at the Criminal Courts Building at 10 o'clock this morning.

He took his seat as presiding Justice in the Court of Special Sessions, sitting between the two Tammany Judges, Wyatt and McKoon. All of his associates on the bench congratulated him upon his election.

Before going on the bench Justice

GIRL DARES CONSUMPTION IN THE CAUSE OF SCIENCE.



MISS EMM A H. KING.

MISS EMM KING'S AFFIDAVIT EXONERATING DR. BARNEY OF BLAME.

I, the undersigned, of my own free will and accord, submit to be inoculated by Dr. George D. Barney, of No. 101 Third street, Brooklyn, with germs taken from a tuberculous cow, doing so without compensation of any kind, for the sole purpose of increasing scientific knowledge of the dread disease.

I further declare that, should I become infected as the result of the inoculation, I fully exonerate Dr. Barney of all blame in the matter. (Signed) EMM A H. KING.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 10th day of November, 1901.

Commissioner of Deeds for the City of New York and the borough of Brooklyn.

Dr. George D. Barney, of No. 101 Third street, Brooklyn, who on Saturday inoculated Miss Emma H. King, a healthy young woman, with serum from a tuberculous cow, says to-day that the statement that he is liable to criminal prosecution by the Brooklyn Health Board for propagating a contagious disease is absurd.

"Before proceeding with this experiment," he said, "I communicated with Dr. Robert A. Black, Superintendent of the Brooklyn Health Board, and Chief Clerk Jennings and advised them of what I proposed to do. Both gave me their assurance that the experiment was legal and could not be interfered with, and they encouraged me to proceed."

Miss King was a perfectly healthy young woman. She is a resident of this State, I had treated her for tonsillitis and hearing of my desire to experiment on a human being, she offered to be the subject. She is a modest person and avers to the notoriety that has come to her as she wished to serve only in the interest of science.

"So far no symptoms have appeared except a slight chill, which she experienced this morning. This I ascribe to mere nervousness. The disease may develop within one week or in the course of eight weeks."

"I confidently expect that she will contract the disease. I expect to cure her by my new system of treating consumption, which has already been described in The Evening World. This consists of placing the patient in an all-right iron compartment, into which is injected jets of non-toxic vapor, which acts as a powerful germicide and destroys the tuberculous bacilli. My treatment has been successful in 90 per cent of the cases in which I have tried it, and within eight weeks I anticipate Miss King will be restored to her normal health."

Miss King is hopeful.

DR. GEORGE D. BARNEY.

MISS KING IS HOPEFUL.

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JUST WHAT CROKER IS THINKING ABOUT.

Croker has stopped talking. But he is still thinking. What is he thinking about?

If you are a mind-reader, perhaps you know. Even if you aren't a mind-reader, perhaps you can guess.

The Evening World will pay \$10 for the best diagnosis of what Croker is thinking about.

Send your answer in prose or in verse, humorously or seriously, but in not more than 100 words.

Address "Mind-Reading Editor, Evening World, P. O. box 1354, New York City."

Here are a few mind readings already received:

Dreads England's Scorn.

The Squire is thinking: What will my English friends think of a beaten sport? Where is the money now coming from to keep up Wantase, dogs and boys? How did New York City stand me so long? I never knew how bad I was until the press pictured me. My, but what fun I have had. How was I beaten at every turn? That Van Wyck is a hoodoo, for sure. Where's the other job coming from? Nobody wants a poor, broken-down politician. S. F. THAIN.

Hon. N. Y.

His Poetical Thoughts.

Dick Croker thinks: "Alas! what might have been! I know now I had known but then? When Robert Van Wyck unto me came, And whispered, 'Dick, don't forget my name; I served you faithfully throughout the war, and now, to make it sure, don't put me last.' I said: 'The public might not like it, Van.' 'They cut no ice,' he said, 'in this campaign. For I own the trust that has gained such fame. But the public has shown they cared nothing for ice, And Jerome has promised to rid them of me.' I said: 'I'll be a politician.' No. 373 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn.

Consolation.

The eventual condition of Mr. Croker, though not reconciled to the results of the election, is not disturbed as much as would be presumed. He consoles himself with the satisfaction that the defeated candidate was not his selection, but was forced upon him by those whom he hated. His mental mind says: "Not my mistake, but my misfortune. However, there is a consolation. I am twice to disquiet the mental equilibrium, which is the inevitable consequence of the opportunity that follows disaster, for his enemies (not of the present campaign, but of long standing) to triumph over his defeat and launch back WILLIAM H. EDWARDS, 22 Broadway, New York.

"What Might Have Been."

Croker is thinking only of an old song. When the names of Devere, Van Wyck, Jerome and Low come before him he thinks of the first two lines, and when he thinks of the money in Tammany politics the last two lines. This is the song:

What might have been Had we not met? I loved you then, I love you yet!

J. VAN BUREN, JR.

No. 25 West Fourth street.

After "Florodora."

Croker is thinking: "Hell go, go, go. Croker is thinking. Of her through friends and foes. Croker is thinking. Of dough, dough, dough. Hell go, go, go. With apologies to 'Florodora' A. C. E.

A Borrowed Thought.

Croker's thoughts probably run along the lines of the immortal Lincoln's: "You may fool all the people part of the

time, you may fool part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." Nov. 5 was the date on which he (for the first time since 1890) failed to fool enough of the people to keep the dough bags full.

ANDREW J. WAYSON, Singing, N. J.

Not Dead Yet.

Oh, these are the thoughts that come hot and thick. In a mighty cerebrum of Wantage Dick: "Once more I'd have swatted a big ten-strike. If only I'd scratched me old chum (p) Van Wyck. My star had not set in defeat unavowed. Had I only bestowed a swift kick on Devere. It would also have proved a real kilt-edge advantage. If I'd side-stepped from England and scratched dear old Wantage. But one happy thought in my brain calls for love. The Tiger and I are not dead; we're just sleeping." MAGNELIUS.

A Cockney Surmise.

Croker's thinking on is one. And Jerome and Jerome: And that soon 'd like to room. Far from Jerome—far from Jerome. And 'e's thinkin' there 'll stay. (If 'e safely gets away). To be like and delay. So 'e's thinkin' all the day. Of 'is one—and Jerome. SENECA SOIRES.

UNGER SPENT \$8,715.33.

Defeated Candidate for District Attorney Contributed Large Amount to Campaign.

Henry W. Unger filed a certificate with the County Clerk to-day that he spent \$8,715.33 in the unsuccessful effort to beat William Travers Jerome for District Attorney. He gave \$500 of it to the Finance Committee, of which Mr. Croker is chairman.

Justice Blanchard, of the Supreme Court, filed his certificate of campaign expenses to-day. They aggregated nothing.

Thomas P. Woods defeated for Alderman, spent \$129.

Edward T. Fitzpatrick, defeated for reelection as Coroner, spent \$20.

Coroner-elect Nicholas T. Brown gave \$100 to the campaign; \$100 of it to the Greater New York Democracy.

For Free Trade with Cuba.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—The New England Free Trade League has voted to change its name to the American Free Trade League and to attend the coming reciprocity convention in Washington. Gen. James H. Wilson, of Delaware, in speech advocated absolute free trade between Cuba and the United States, with a joint protective tariff.

CLERGYMAN'S CHILDREN.

Coffee Being Replaced by Postum Food Coffee.

"I am the wife of a minister. About three years ago a warm friend, an exemplary mother and the conscientious wife of a minister, asked me if I had ever tried giving up coffee and using the Postum Food Coffee. I had been telling her of my excessive nervousness and ill health. She said: 'We drink nothing else for breakfast but Postum Food Coffee, and it is a delight and a comfort to have something that we do not have to refuse the children when they ask for it.'"

"I was surprised that she would permit the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she explained that it was a most healthful beverage and that the children thrived on it. A very little thought convinced me that for brainwork one should not rely upon a stimulant such as coffee is, but should have food and the very best of food."

"My first trial of Postum was a failure. The maid-of-all-work brought it to the table lukewarm, weak and altogether lacking in character. We were in despair, but decided on one more trial. At the second trial we faithfully followed the directions—used four teaspoonfuls to the pint of water, let it boil full fifteen minutes after the real boiling began and served it with rich cream. It was delicious and we were all won."

"I have since sung the praises of Postum Food Coffee on many occasions and have induced numbers of friends to abandon coffee and use Postum, with remarkable results. The wife of a college professor said to me a short time ago that nothing had ever produced so marked a change in her husband's health as the leaving off of coffee and the use of Postum Food Coffee."

Edith Smith Davis, Appleton, Wis.

MASSACRE PLAN FAILED

Filipinos Routed in Surprise Attack on Eighth Infantry.

FIVE REBELS KILLED.

Deserter Richter Captured in Uniform of an Insurgent Officer.

MANILA, Nov. 11.—Major William Pitcher, of the Eighth Regiment of Infantry, commanding the Mindoro expedition, reports that the garrison of Abde Hog was attacked yesterday by force of insurgents commanded by L. nocos.

The Filipinos apparently attempted to repeat the Samar tactics. But the Americans, who were breakfasting full armed, completely routed the insurgents who left five men dead on the field, each having a rifle and ammunition.

One American was seriously wounded. Major Pitcher says he recently captured three officers and a large part of an insurgent company, all fully armed. It is believed the insurgents recently received an illicit supply of munition of war.

Capt. Noyes, of the Thirtieth Infantry, commanding a detachment of fifty men, has captured a deserter, named Richter of the Sixth Artillery, wearing the uniform of an insurgent Lieutenant.

CATALAGUAN, island of Samar, Nov. 11.—The insurgents are flocking northward. They are suffering greatly from famine. Many isolated bolomen have surrendered. Only fear caused by Lukan's proclamation, threatening death those who surrender, prevents general submission of the insurgents. But it is expected that this will be secured in a few days.

B. Altman & Co.

SILK UMBRELLAS. Tuesday, Nov. 12th.

TWILDED SILK UMBRELLAS with handles of English Natural Wood; 26 and 28 inch; eight rib frame: regular value \$3.00, at \$1.90

TWILDED SILK UMBRELLAS with novel handles of Ivory, Pearl, and Horn and Silver, 26 inch, eight rib frame, or with handles of Ivory and Silver, Horn and Silver, and Natural Wood—silver trimmed, 23 inch, eight rib frame; regular value \$3.50 to \$5.00, at \$2.85

BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

B. Altman & Co.

are showing EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES in Children's Russian Blouse and Hood Overcoats of White Corduroy; Blue, Tan and Red Kersey. Also Automobile Coats of Blue and Light Tan Kersey, with Persian Lamb or Nutria Fur Collars and Cuffs.

Sale of American Cut Glass with Sterling Silver Mountings.

Cut Glass Vinaigrettes, with sterling silver tops; value 75c. and \$1.00.

Cut Glass Cologne Bottles, with sterling silver tops; value \$1.00 and \$1.95.

Cut Glass Cream Jars, with sterling silver tops; value \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Cut Glass Puff Jars, value \$2.00.

Cut Glass Ink Wells, with sterling silver tops; value \$1.00, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.75 and \$3.00.

75c., \$1.25, \$1.45, \$1.75 and \$1.95

Cut Glass Claret Jars, with sterling silver rims; value \$6.95.

\$4-75

Lord & Taylor,

Broadway & 20th St.

PIANOLA RECITAL IN BROOKLYN.

To-morrow, TUESDAY, November 12, at 3.30 P. M.

No Cards of Admission Necessary.

SOLOIST

Mr. WILLIAM H. RIEGER, Tenor.

WHICH DO YOU PREFER?

Years of patient drudgery and practice to supply the mere lifeless singing, or a Pianola to do it for you? In the one case, a life-story to produce indifferently what the Pianola will do in a few minutes faultlessly.

In the other case, a life spent in enjoying to the full all that music expresses, without the physical fatigue of studies and scales.

PROGRAM: Prelude, Cavalleria Rusticana, Macaroni, AEOLIAN ORCHESTRA AND PIANO.

MR. RIEGER, Last Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 6. Dances. A May Morning. MR. RIEGER, (Accompanied with the Pianola.) Hymn of the Sun. Wely. Dinora Valse Caprice. MR. RIEGER, (Accompanied with the Pianola.) (a) Feldens. (b) Dein. MR. RIEGER, (Accompanied with the Pianola.)

The Aeolian Company, 500 Fulton St., Brooklyn.